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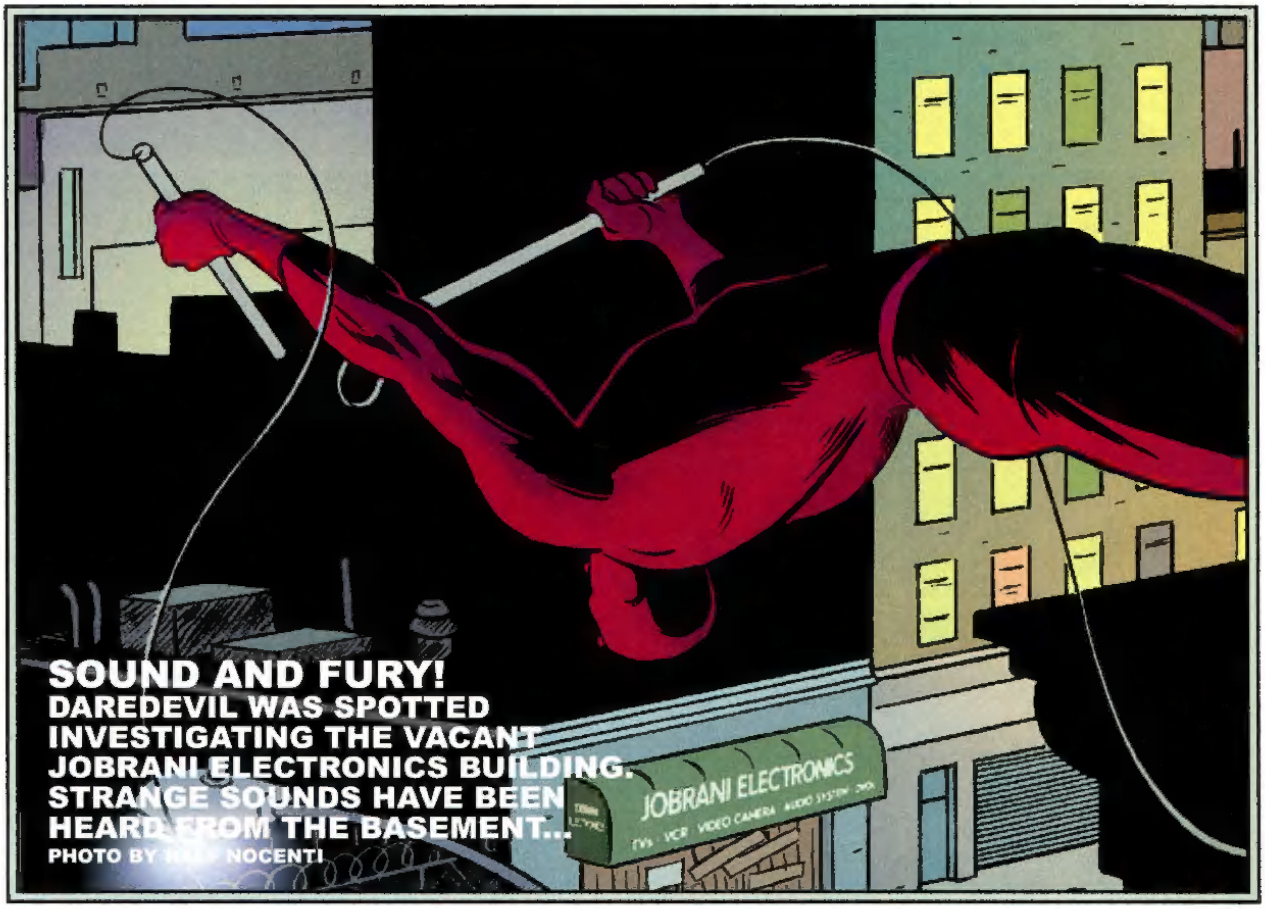
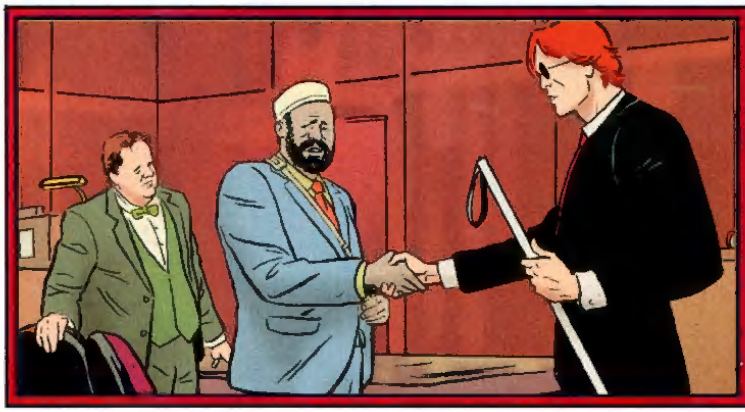
INSIDE: "SPIDER-ISLAND" LAWSUITS BEGIN!; MIDAS COMPANY HAS GOLDEN TOUCH; SIMPLE SIMON FOUND BEATEN, BRUISED, AND COVERED IN PIE



SOUND AND FURY!

DAREDEVIL WAS SPOTTED INVESTIGATING THE VACANT JOBRANI ELECTRONICS BUILDING. STRANGE SOUNDS HAVE BEEN HEARD FROM THE BASEMENT...

PHOTO BY [illegible] NOCENTI



JOBRANI SEEKS JUSTICE

MR. JOBRANI'S CAKEWALK COURT CASE WAS TURNED DOWN BY NUMEROUS LAWYERS WHO RECEIVED THREATENING CALLS FROM STRANGE VOICES. MATT MURDOCK OF NELSON & MURDOCK TOOK THE CASE BUT WAS THROWN OFF IT BY THE JUDGE. COULD THE JOBRANI CONNECTION BE PROOF THAT THE BLIND LAWYER IS REALLY DAREDEVIL?

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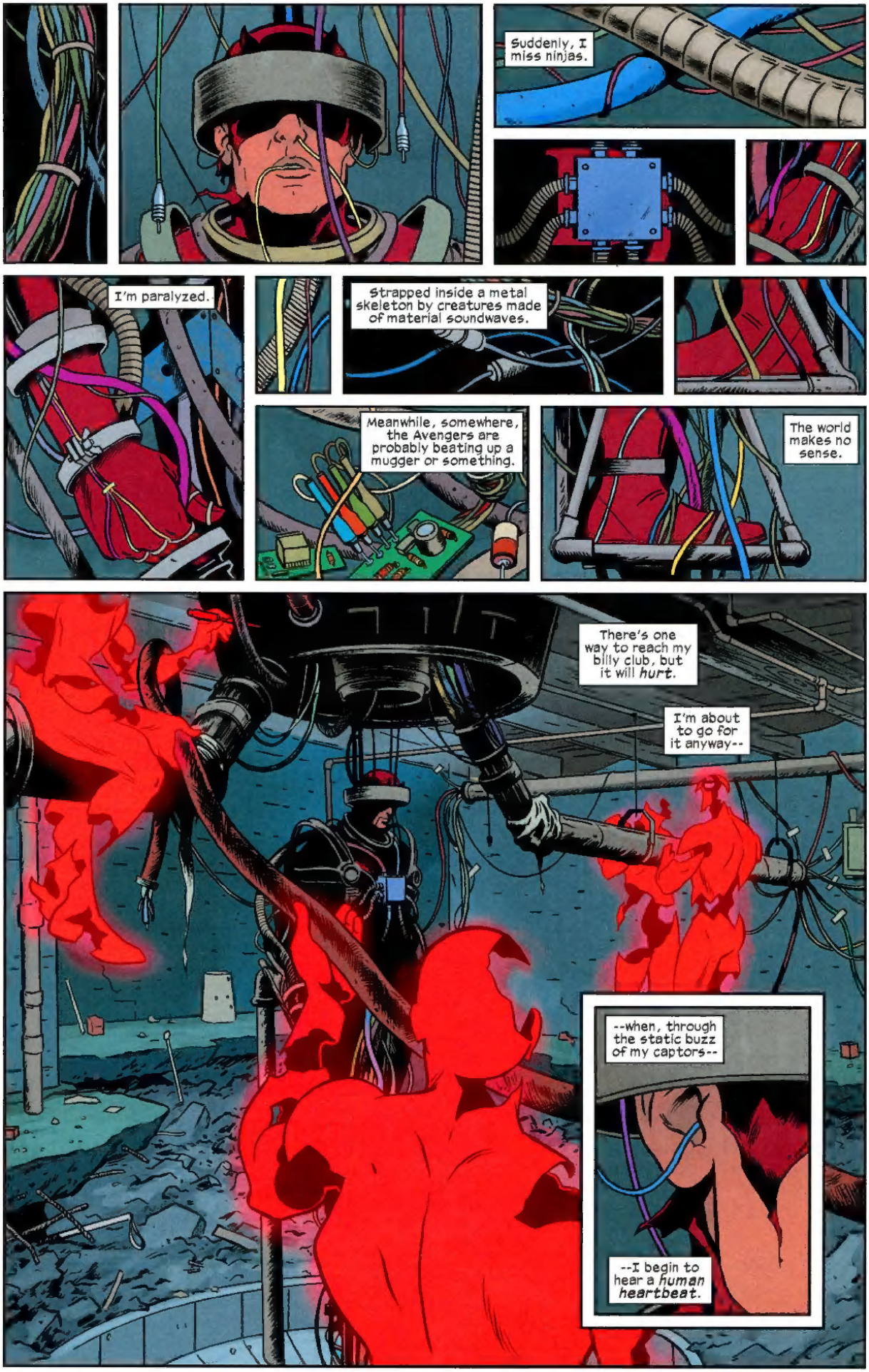
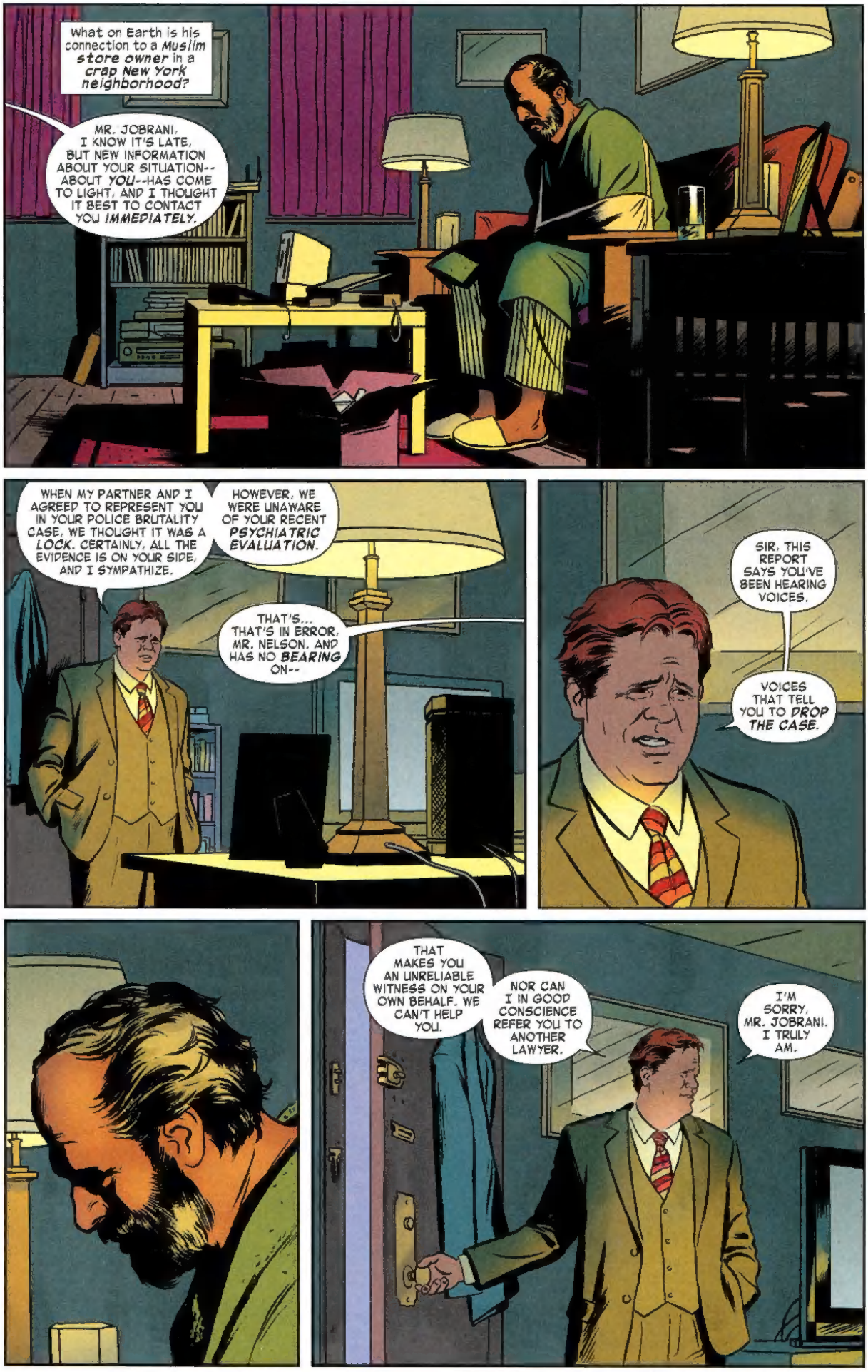

Suddenly, I miss ninjas.
I'm paralyzed.
Strapped inside a metal skeleton by creatures made of material soundwaves.
Meanwhile, somewhere, the Avengers are probably beating up a mugger or something.
The world makes no sense.
There's one way to reach my billy club, but it will *hurt*.
I'm about to go for it anyway--
--when, through the static buzz of my captors--
--I begin to hear a *human heartbeat*.

No. Scratch that. Like a heartbeat... but irregular. Lacking rhythm.
SHUFF
SHUFF
SHUFF

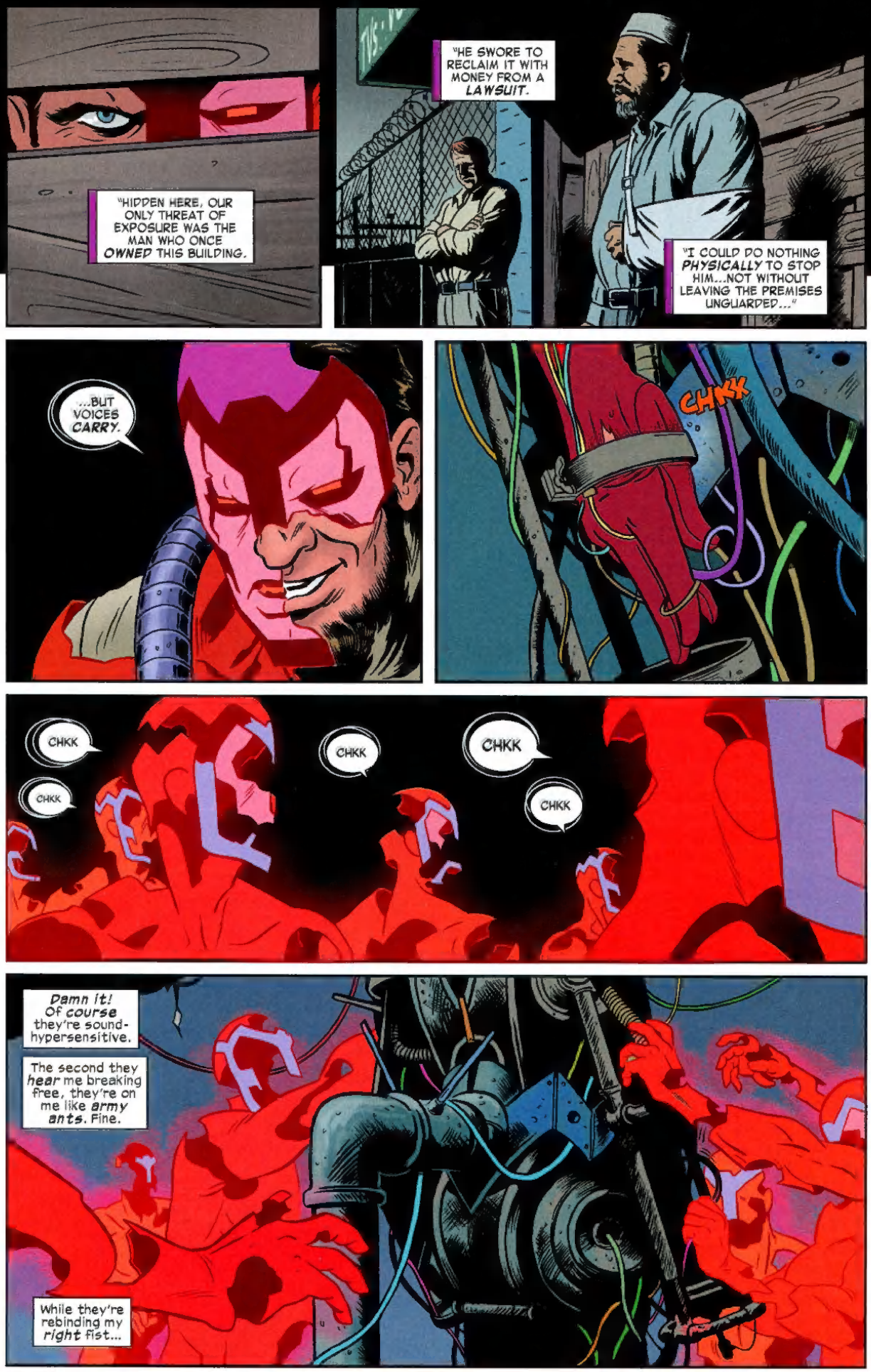
SHUFF
SHUFF
SHUFF
No reaction from the creatures. Ally? Master? Expected? One of them?

No. Different.
Whole. Fully humanoid.
Like them, a fusion of soundwaves--but with a different, deeper pitch.
More solid somehow.

And then it gets *weird*.
WHO *ARE* YOU?
WE HAVE *MET*.
I AM THE MASTER OF *SOUND*.
I AM *KLAW*.
MET.
MET.
MET.
MET.
Oh.
Oh, this is bad.
Ulysses Klaw. A man transformed into *living sound*. Fought the *Black Panther* and the *Fantastic Four*.
Last I'd heard, he'd been turned into an electromagnetic wave broadcast straight into *outer space*.

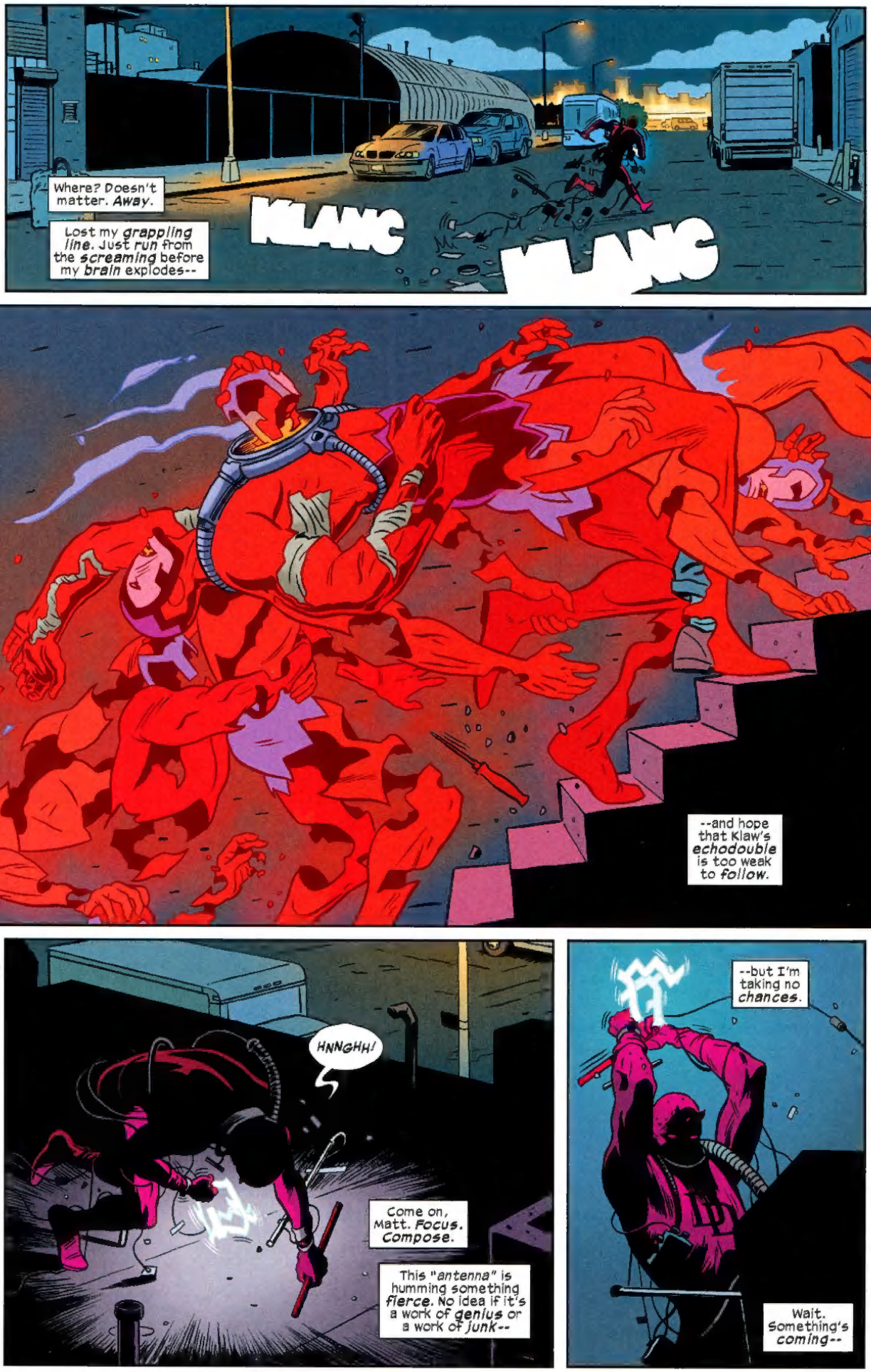

What on Earth is his connection to a Muslim store owner in a crap New York neighborhood?
MR. JOBRANI, I KNOW IT'S LATE, BUT NEW INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR SITUATION--ABOUT YOU--HAS COME TO LIGHT, AND I THOUGHT IT BEST TO CONTACT YOU IMMEDIATELY.
WHEN MY PARTNER AND I AGREED TO REPRESENT YOU IN YOUR POLICE BRUTALITY CASE, WE THOUGHT IT WAS A LOCK. CERTAINLY, ALL THE EVIDENCE IS ON YOUR SIDE, AND I SYMPATHIZE.
HOWEVER, WE WERE UNAWARE OF YOUR RECENT PSYCHIATRIC EVALUATION.
THAT'S... THAT'S IN ERROR, MR. NELSON, AND HAS NO BEARING ON--
SIR, THIS REPORT SAYS YOU'VE BEEN HEARING VOICES.
VOICES THAT TELL YOU TO DROP THE CASE.
THAT MAKES YOU AN UNRELIABLE WITNESS ON YOUR OWN BEHALF. WE CAN'T HELP YOU.
NOR CAN I IN GOOD CONSCIENCE REFER YOU TO ANOTHER LAWYER.
I'M SORRY, MR. JOBRANI. I TRULY AM.

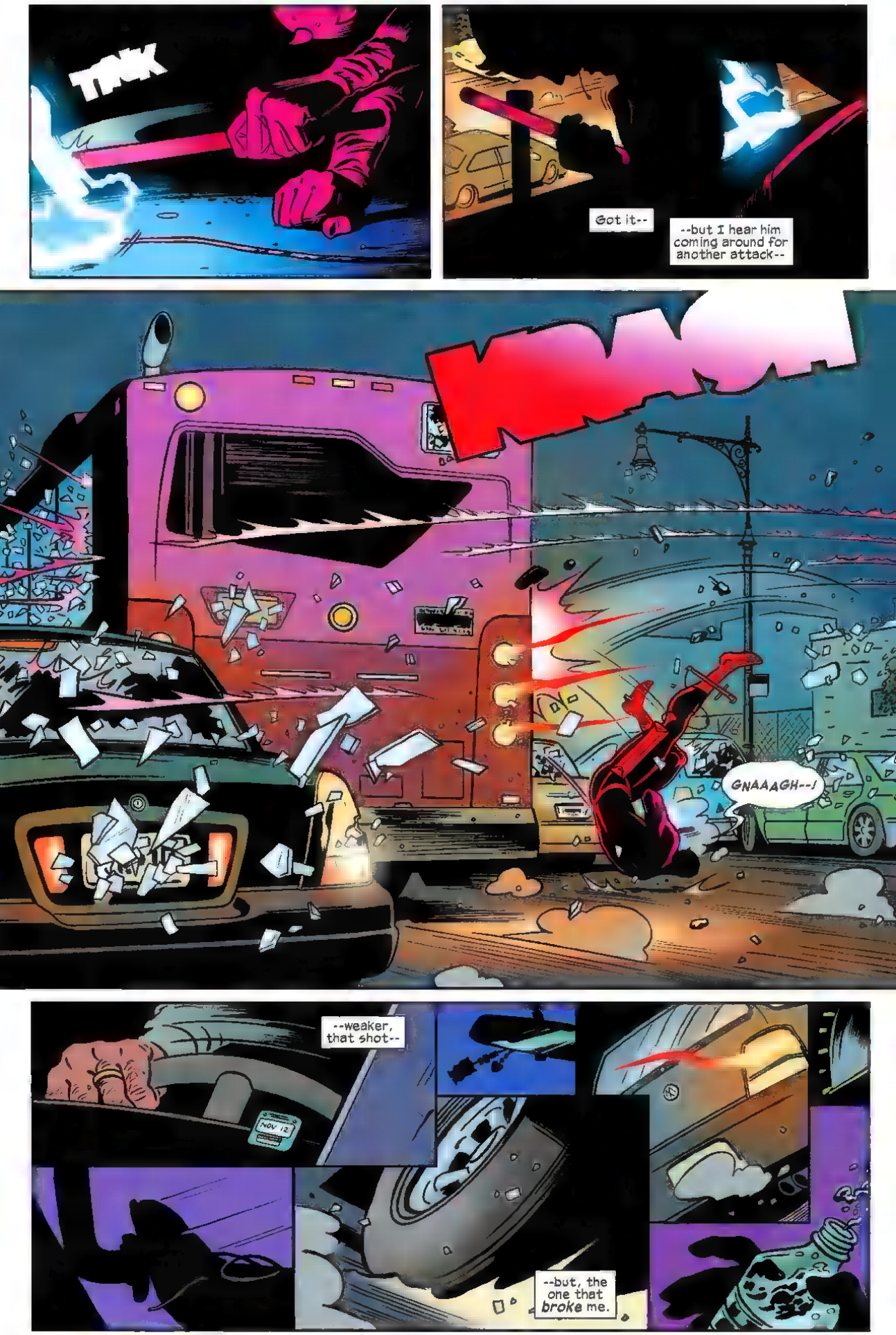
Easy...easy... slow movements and they won't notice...in the meantime, stall by fishing for info...
YOU'RE NOT KLAW. THERE'S A HOLLOWNESS TO YOUR VOICE.
I AM HIM. WE ARE ALL HIM. PIECES.
ECHOES OF A GRAND HARMONY.
PIECES.
PIECES.
PIECES.
"I WAS ONE OF HIS SOUNDSHADOWS ONCE...AN ABERRATION, A FORGOTTEN FREAKCHANCE MELODY OF ENERGIES THAT LIVED ON PAST MY PURPOSE OF CREATION...
"...UNNOTICED... APART...AND ABANDONED."


"HIDDEN HERE, OUR ONLY THREAT OF EXPOSURE WAS THE MAN WHO ONCE *OWNED* THIS BUILDING.
"HE SWORE TO RECLAIM IT WITH MONEY FROM A *LAWSUIT*.
"I COULD DO NOTHING *PHYSICALLY* TO STOP HIM...NOT WITHOUT LEAVING THE PREMISES UNGUARDED..."
...BUT VOICES *CARRY*.
CHKK
CHKK
CHKK
CHKK
CHKK
Damn it! Of *course* they're sound-hypersensitive.
The second they *hear* me breaking free, they're on me like *army ants*. Fine.
While they're rebinding my *right* fist...

...I dislocate my *left* thumb--*OWGOD!*--and slide the *hand*...careful...
WAIT. THAT'S WHAT *THIS* IS?
AN *ANTENNA?*
A BIT... *MORE* THAN THAT. A *TEMPLATE.* SOMETHING FOR HIM TO FORM *AROUND,* AS HE DID WHEN HE FIRST *BECAME* KLAW.
KLAK
SOMETHING WITH A SACRIFICIAL CORE OF *FLESH AND BLOOD.*

Oh, dear God! It's worse than I--
Gut it out! Move!
MOVE!

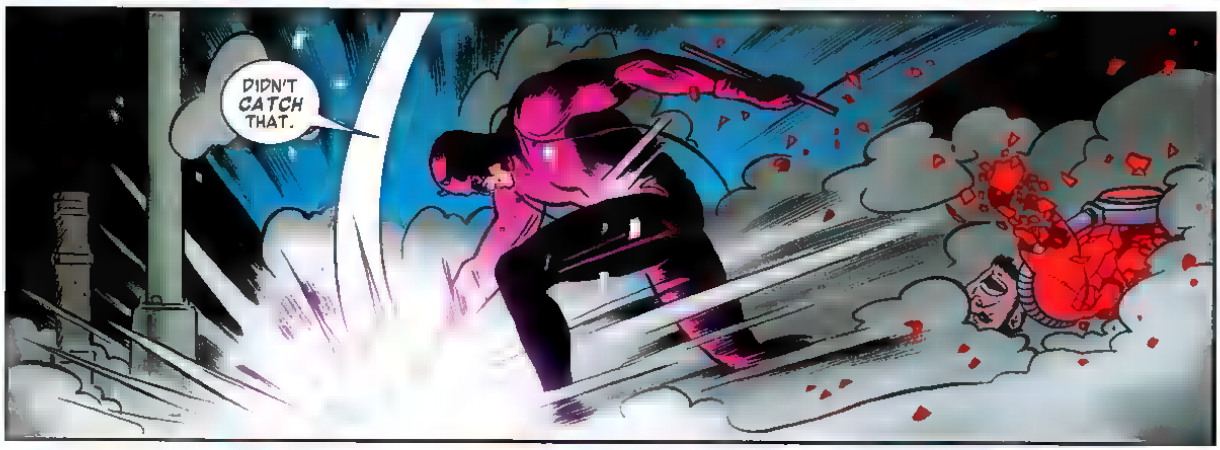

Where? Doesn't matter. Away.
Lost my grappling line. Just run from the screaming before my brain explodes--
KLANG
KLANG
--and hope that Klaw's echodouble is too weak to follow.
HNNGHH!
Come on, Matt. Focus. Compose.
This "antenna" is humming something fierce. No idea if it's a work of genius or a work of junk--
--but I'm taking no chances.
Wait. Something's coming--


TANK
Got it--
--but I hear him coming around for another attack--
GNAAAGH--!
--weaker, that shot--
NOV 12
--but, the one that broke me.

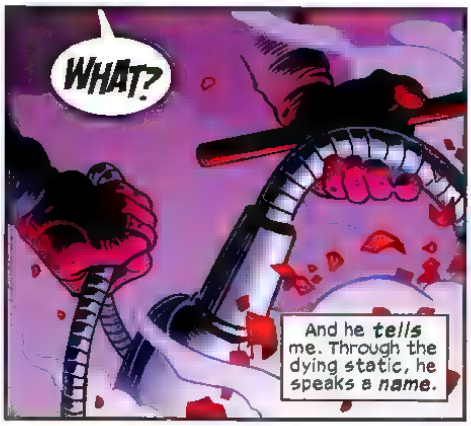
I sure [redacted] hell hope I'm standing on the *sidewalk*--
--because I'm *blind*.
Totally blind.
And Klaw's *soundshadow* is still *out* there.
FWUNK
FWUNK
Somewhere.

NO!
He's getting weaker, and I'm recovering. He can't last.
Just hang on, Matt.
He's screaming something. I can feel words hitting my ears like hailstones, but they don't get in.
...PLEASE...

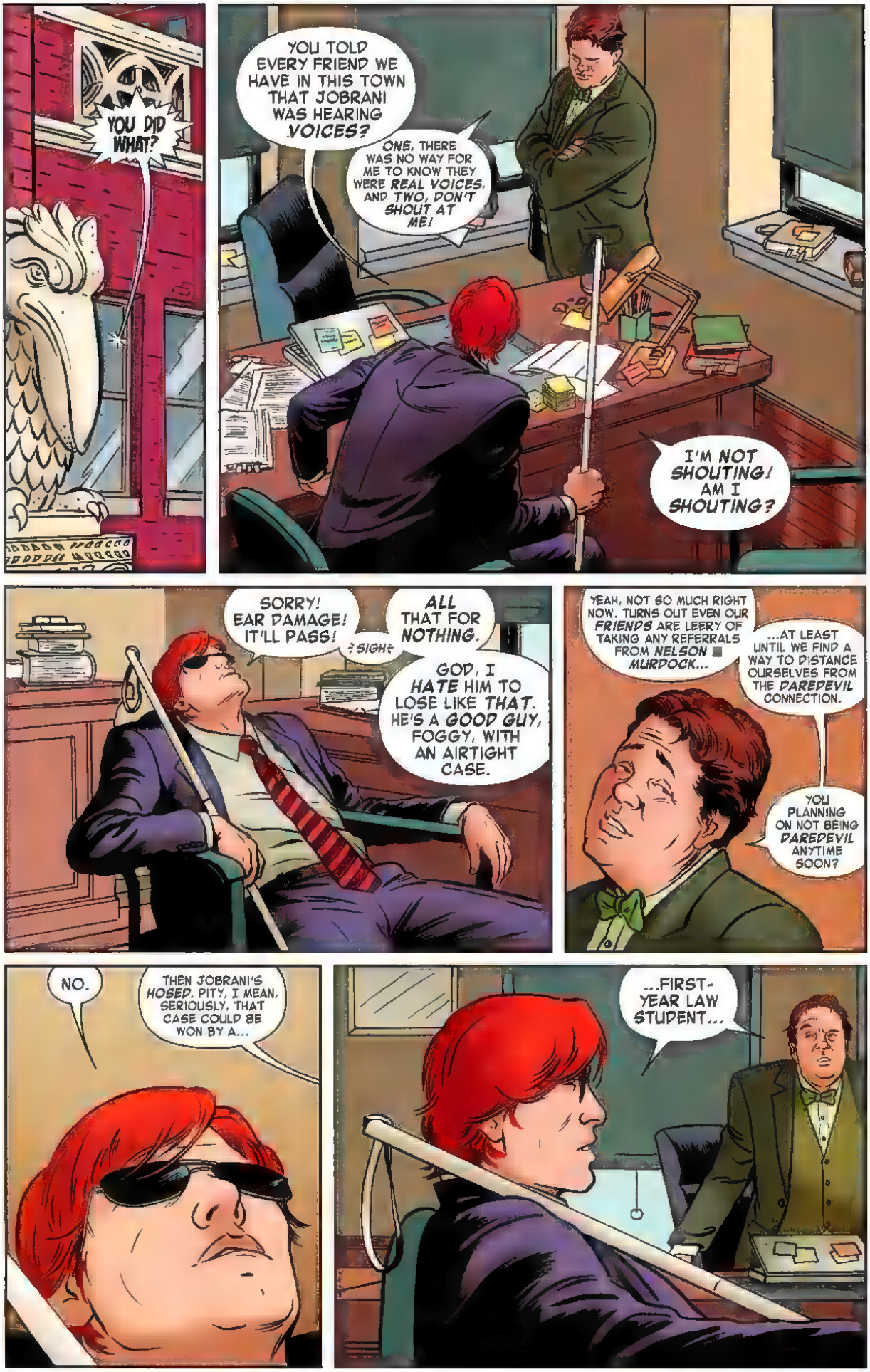
SORRY.


DIDN'T CATCH THAT.

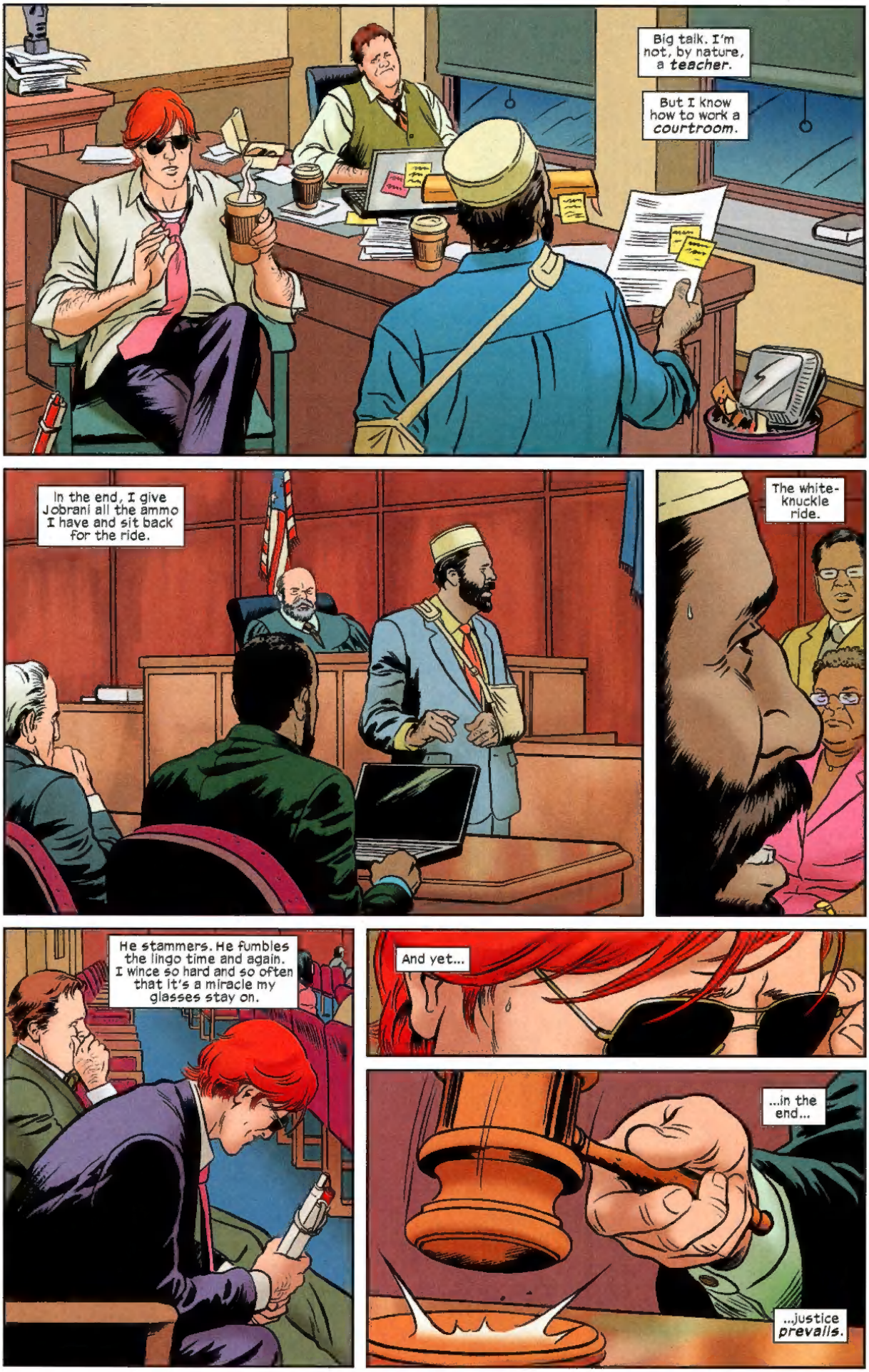
"OTHERS"!
YOU SAID THERE WERE OTHERS WHO HELPED YOU ENGINEER THIS! WHO? WHO?


WHAT?
And he tells me. Through the dying static, he speaks a name.

But I couldn't hear it.
And with that, he's gone.
Leaving me with nothing but a deep, deep desire for cabfare and a fistful of aspirin.
But at least now my client can safely get his day in court.

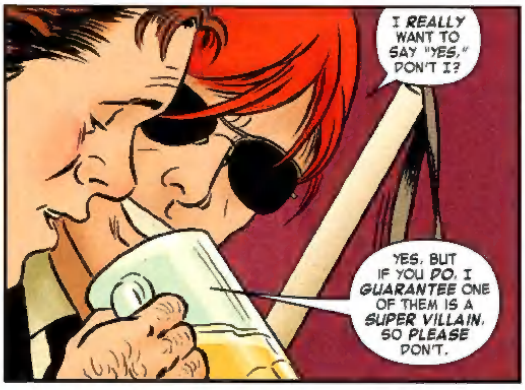

YOU DID WHAT?
YOU TOLD EVERY FRIEND WE HAVE IN THIS TOWN THAT JOBRANI WAS HEARING VOICES?
ONE, THERE WAS NO WAY FOR ME TO KNOW THEY WERE REAL VOICES, AND TWO, DON'T SHOUT AT ME!
I'M NOT SHOUTING! AM I SHOUTING?
SORRY! EAR DAMAGE! IT'LL PASS!
ALL THAT FOR NOTHING.
SIGH
GOD, I HATE HIM TO LOSE LIKE THAT. HE'S A GOOD GUY, FOGGY, WITH AN AIRTIGHT CASE.
YEAH, NOT SO MUCH RIGHT NOW. TURNS OUT EVEN OUR FRIENDS ARE LEERY OF TAKING ANY REFERRALS FROM NELSON ■ MURDOCK...
...AT LEAST UNTIL WE FIND A WAY TO DISTANCE OURSELVES FROM THE DAREDEVIL CONNECTION.
YOU PLANNING ON NOT BEING DAREDEVIL ANYTIME SOON?
NO.
THEN JOBRANI'S HOSED. PITY, I MEAN, SERIOUSLY, THAT CASE COULD BE WON BY A...
...FIRST-YEAR LAW STUDENT...

THAT'S ABSURD.
AND WHY ARE YOU YELLING AT ME?
IT'S YOUR BEST SHOT, MR. JOBRANI.
EAR DAMAGE. IT'LL PASS.
YOU ARE SMART. YOU ARE ARTICULATE.
JURIES RESPOND WELL TO YOU.
IF YOU LET ME COACH YOU...IF YOU LISTEN TO ME AND DO EVERYTHING I TELL YOU TO DO...YOU CAN BE YOUR OWN ATTORNEY.
HOW DOES THAT SAYING GO? "A LAWYER WHO REPRESENTS HIMSELF HAS A FOOL FOR A CLIENT."
GOOD ONE. HERE'S ANOTHER: "DESPERATE TIMES CALL FOR DESPERATE MEASURES."
AT THIS POINT, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE. AND THAT IS A PLACE I KNOW AN AWFUL LOT ABOUT.
IF I DON'T, I WALK AWAY PENNILESS AND BULLIED.
I WANT TO TRUST YOU.
BUT STANDING UP...SPEAKING IN FRONT OF ALL THOSE PEOPLE...I'D BE SO NERVOUS, I COULD NEVER--
MR. JOBRANI, TAKE IT FROM ME:
THERE IS NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.


Big talk. I'm not, by nature, a *teacher*.
But I know how to work a *courtroom*.
In the end, I give Jobrani all the ammo I have and sit back for the ride.
The white-knuckle ride.
He stammers. He fumbles the lingo time and again. I wince so hard and so often that it's a miracle my glasses stay on.
And yet...
...in the end...
...justice *prevails*.

KLINK
I NEVER WANT TO DO *THAT* AGAIN. THE STRESS ABOUT MADE MY *HEART* BURST. You did charge him a *fee*, right?
IF HE *WON*, SO *THAT* BUYS US A STAFF. INTERVIEWS BEGIN TOMORROW MORNING.

PARDON ME, MISS, BUT ARE YOU WEARING CLIVE CHRISTIAN? THAT PERFUME MAKES ME *WILD*.
MY GIRLFRIEND AND I WERE JUST *ASKING* OURSELVES... AREN'T YOU *DAREDEVIL*?
THAT IS AN *EXTRAORDINARILY* GOOD QUESTION, LADIES. I'LL JUST CONSULT WITH MY *ATTORNEY*...
OH, GOD...


I *REALLY* WANT TO SAY "*YES*," DON'T I?
YES, BUT IF YOU *DO*, I *GUARANTEE* ONE OF THEM IS A *SUPER VILLAIN*, SO *PLEASE* DON'T.

SADLY, I CANNOT TELL A LIE.
WE ARE BUT TWO HIGH-POWERED, WEALTHY, SINGLE ATTORNEYS OUT CELEBRATING OUR BRAND-NEW *BUSINESS VENTURE*.
KOFF
WAIT, WHAT?

WE NOW *SPECIALIZE*. WE ADVISE THOSE POOR SOULS WHO HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO REPRESENT *THEMSELVES* IN COURT AND WHO NEED *EXPERT GUIDANCE*.
I HAVE *SIX* OF THEM ALREADY LINED UP.

...
WHAT?
NEXT: FOGGY'S HEART BURSTS

LETTERS WITHOUT FEAR

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Gadzooks! What a response to issue #1. I'm going to get right to your thoughts (and it's a lot), but first let me take a moment to tell you a little bit about a member of the team that hasn't gotten much attention yet...inker Joe Rivera.

It's a rare treat to see a father inking his son in comics, but in the grand tradition of the Romitas and Buscemas we have just that pairing on Daredevil. I actually haven't spoken to Joe at all since Paolo likes to be his dad's editor and bug his old man for pages himself. However, Paolo did take a few moments to let us know a little bit about his Pop. Check it out:

Joe Rivera may be a rookie in the comic industry, but he's a veteran of airbrushing, having painted t-shirts for many years, and custom motorcycles since 1994. He also happens to be my dad. Originally from Houston, TX, he has called Daytona Beach, FL his home for over three decades.

Self-taught, bearded, bespectacled, and ambidextrous, he picked up inking with terrifying speed and continues to impress. Last I heard, he was mowing the lawn.

We're very proud to have Joe on the book. As you can see on each page, the inker is particularly important to embellishing and "texturing" the penciled art. In just 60 short pages over the past couple months, Joe has shown himself to be one of the best in the business and we're lucky to have him.

And to be fair, Joe and Paolo aren't the only family members working together on the book. Though it's not yet official, Waid is deep in process of adopting letterer Joe Caramagna and Ellie Pyle expresses her motherly disappointment in me hourly. It's a real family affair here in DDHQ.

Okay enough of all that. You're only here to see if your name is in this letter column. Let's find out!

Dear Marvel,

Daredevil #187 was the first comic I ever read at age six. I am 25 now and I stand close to owning every single issue of Daredevil's 514 (Including the new one) issue lifespan.

I didn't know what to expect when Mark Waid, excellent as he has proven to be, took over the book. I was afraid because I love Daredevil and I love Matt Murdock more than I love most actual, living people.

To be succinct, Daredevil #1 left my face with an ache due to grinning the whole time reading it.

I also wanted to note that the D.A. bearing the surname "McDuffie" was an incredibly touching surprise. We all miss Dwayne, but knowing that such talented people are still with us, like Waid, is something we can all be thankful for. It's something I was thankful for while reading. Thank you to Waid, Rivera, Martin and Marvel for seemingly continuing Daredevil's amazing tapestry of adventure.

David Masters, a.k.a. The Mast
London, England

Dear DAREDEVIL team,

If you don't know me, I'm Kuljit Mithra, I run manwithoutfear.com, a website devoted to all things Daredevil.

I'm sure you've seen many of the online reactions to the first issue, so I'll add to the chorus and say this issue was everything you would want from a first issue. It's different than the "dark days" of what has come before, yet it feels like it explains all you need to know about DD without having to go over all the continuity with a fine comb.

One thing I hope is that many people who had stopped collecting DD will give this book a chance. That's the main reason my site exists...I want people to read this book.

And thank you for giving a shout out to Alice in the issue. She's been a regular visitor to my site for many years.

Also, thank you for the dedication to Gene Colan and also to Bill Everett and Wally Wood. There is a rich history of talented people who worked on DD besides that Miller guy. ;)

So, thank you for this outstanding debut and I wish you all the best in the months (and hopefully years) ahead.

Kuljit Mithra
manwithoutfear.com

Dear DD Team

Daredevil has always been close to my heart since I was a kid. I have vision problems, so Daredevil's always been someone I related to a bit differently than other Marvel heroes. Obviously, I don't have radar sense to help me like Matt does, but I think his newfound view on life is something I can connect with. I think that's something we all want to aspire to.

Taylor Bowne
Port Washington, NY

Marvel,

THANK YOU for making Daredevil FUN again! You can bet this series will be something I recommend to my students. (not only do I teach high school math, I teach the love of comics! Little does my principal know that my secret agenda is to perpetuate this form of entertainment.) Keep up the good work. That is all.

Steve Clinton

PS: Please don't hate me just because our school mascot is the Titan.

Math Teacher
Antelope High School
Home of the Titans Avengers Academy?

This was just the tip of the letterbag, gang. Between e-mail and regular mail we are overflowing with comments on the first issue. Love or hate it, it really seems to have struck a chord with our readers.

ITEM!

As I mentioned last time out, All of us at DDHQ put together a special treat for Daredevil fans everywhere. The book has always had a loyal following among visually impaired Daredevil fans and to celebrate that fact we have recorded an original audio version of Daredevil #1.

DD scribe Mark Waid provides the narrative voice, reading from his script and describing all of Paolo Rivera's art in great detail. Associate Editor Tom Brennan and Assistant Editors Jordan White and Ellie Pyle provide the voices of Matt, Foggy, and Kirsten [respectively]. It was recorded by Marvel internet and video kings Ben Morse and Todd Wahnish. And edited by Jordan.

Anyway, it's up now for free at: marvel.com/news/story/16485/daredevil_1_audio_edition and it makes a cool little companion piece to the book.

ITEM!

On sale now is New Avengers #16 featuring a dashing horn-headed super hero who just may be getting ready to join the world's foremost super team. Head on down the comic rack a little bit and check it out.

That's it for this issue. We'll see all of you back here in just ONE WEEK for the debut of artist Marcos Martin. It's so freaking good that Paolo doesn't want you to read it!

But you can ignore him just like I do.

Stephen Wacker
8/18/11

NEXT ISSUE

The coolest damn cover of the month! Marcos Martin is here, folks!

LIKE IT? BUY IT!